

50+

50+ Volume #42 - 2011. Published every four weeks in the United States and Canada by Blair Publishing, Inc. Contents copyright 2011 by Blair Publishing, Inc., 9516 W. Flamingo Rd., #300, Las Vegas, NV 89147. All rights reserved. Contents may not be reprinted in whole or in part without the written permission of the publisher. The records required by Title 18, U.S. Code 2257 (a) through (c) and the pertinent regulations C.F.R., Ch. 1, Part 75. 50+ and all materials associated with such records are maintained by Blair Publishing, Inc. Director of Research and Custodian of Records, M. Stone, at 9516 W. Flamingo Rd., #300, Las Vegas, NV 89147 and are available for inspection and review by the Attorney General at reasonable times. Any similarity between people and places in this magazine and real people and places is purely coincidental. The words, descriptions, quotes and scenarios depicted and presented in the pictorials do not describe the models actual behavior, thoughts or conduct. Publisher disclaims all responsibility to return unsolicited graphic and editorial material, and all rights in portions published vest in publisher. Letters become the property of 50+ magazine or its editors are assumed to be intended for publication in whole or in part, and may therefore be used for such purposes. Editorial offices: Blair Publishing, Inc., 9030 W. Sahara Ave., #422, Las Vegas, NV 89117. All models appearing in this magazine are 18 years of age or older. PRINTED IN CANADA. Reserva: 04-2006-051710263200-20. ISSN: 1552-0117.

Publisher: Royce Martine Editorial Director: James Fillmore Art Director: Franklin Monroe Senior Editor: Calvin Harding Photography Editor: Millie Wilson

















When Angelica got divorced, the first thing she decided to do was leave the coldness of Minneapolis for the warmth of Florida. While she wasn't retired, she was heading in that direction and she'd suffered through enough winters. After her cold fish of a husband, she wanted some hotblooded man to make her feel like a woman again. She'd heard about southern guys and thought they just might be what the doctor ordered. While she was no spring chicken, she was far from dead and she intended to make the most of what she's still got.































Kris is a good ol' girl who loves God, country and young dick. While she might be as American as apple pie, she's definitely not as sweet. This gal's had a nasty streak running through her for as long as she can remember.

She'd never settled down for family life, knowing she just wasn't cut from that type of material. What she was good at though was picking new talent. She kind of viewed it as her mission to train guys to give a woman what she wants. She doesn't mind if they're a bit unsure of themselves when they start out, because when she's through with them, they'll be A-grade studs.

orldMags.net

































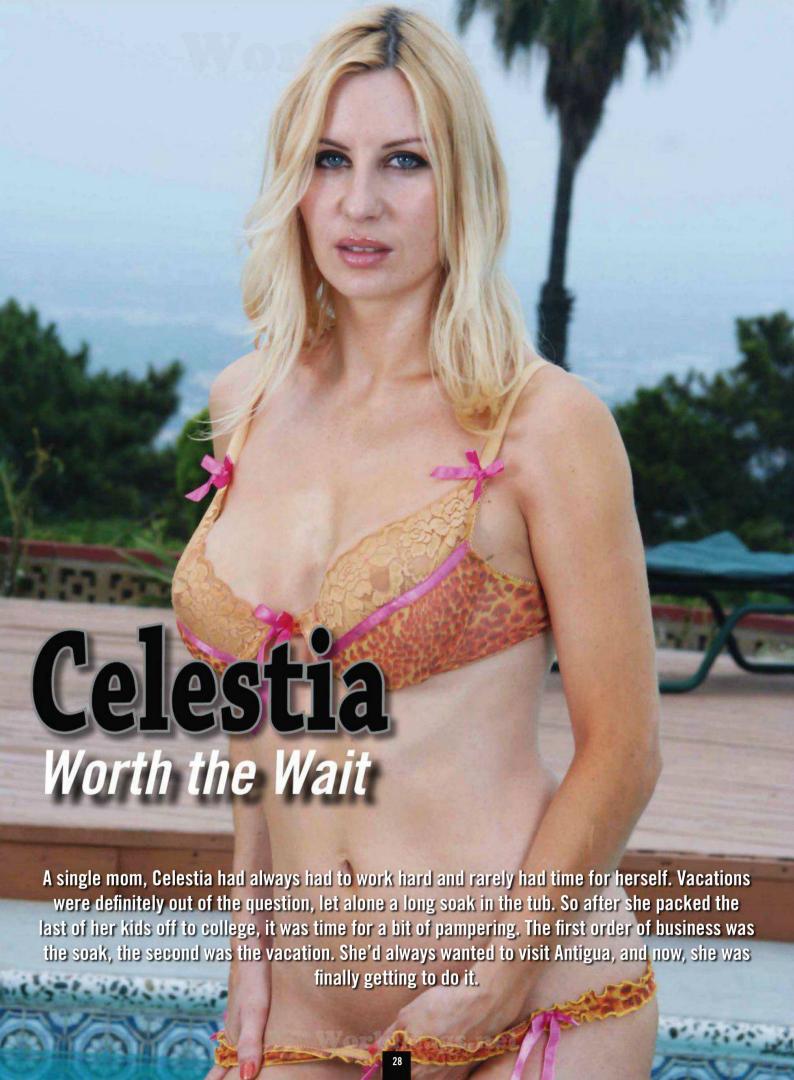






























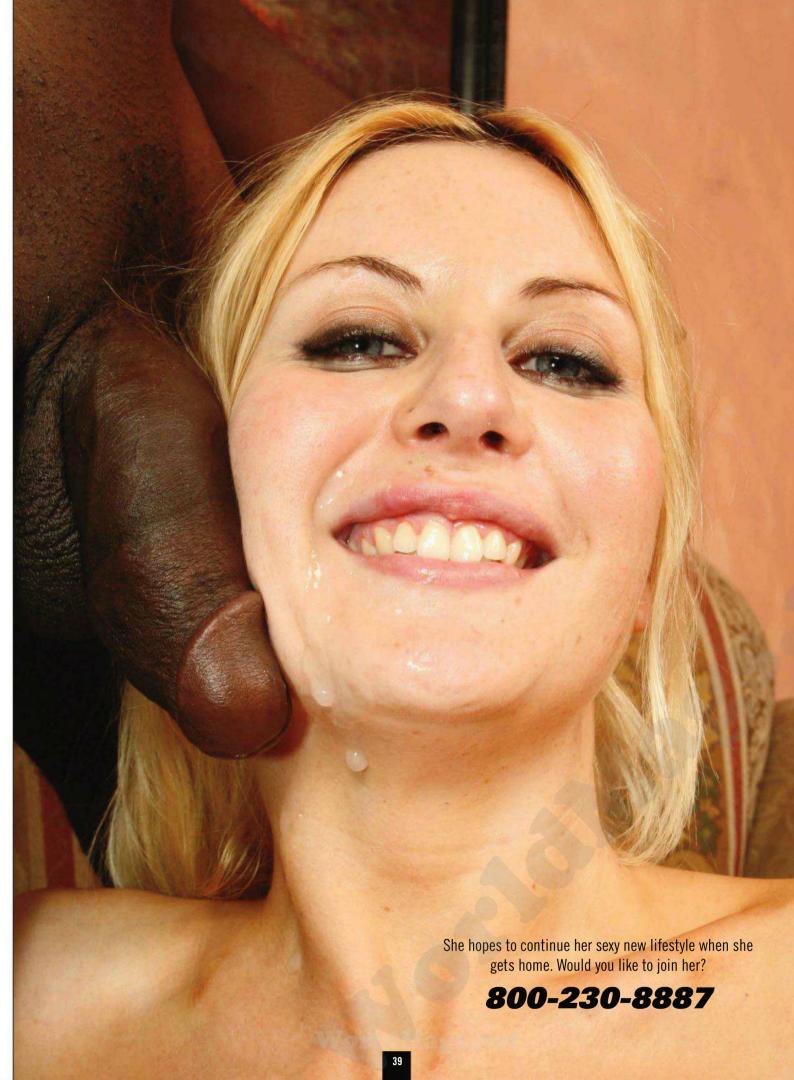












Fare Fare

If you have a story about one or more of your erotic experiences, then go write ahead. You can send your stories to the Editor, Blair Publishing, Inc., 9030 W. Sahara Ave. # 422, Las Vegas, NV 89117. All submissions become the property of Blair Publishing, Inc., and up to our discretion to publish them – or not. Either way, we enjoy reading them all.

Sally took a deep breath as the van pulled up outside. Quickly she looked at herself in the full-length mirror and checked her appearance. Her carefully disarranged mop of blonde curls and the short, loose robe gave her the look of a woman just out of the bath, or bed even.

"Perfect," she said to herself and waited for the doorbell to ring. The strident bell chime made her jump, but she waited a minute before opening the door and greeting the young man with a dazzling smile.

"Mason's Carpets, ma'am" he said and held out the heavy book of samples as if further explanation were necessary.

"Oh yes," she smiled, "Come in, I was just about to shower."

"I can come back later," he offered politely, but she shook her head and stepped back to allow him into the house.

He was a good looking man and well built too; she felt the wetness in her panties as she followed him through to the lounge looking at his firm young buttocks in his tight jeans.

The books, being heavy, he laid out on the floor for her perusal and Sally caught his furtive glance down her partially open robe.

"What color do you prefer?" he asked as she squatted down in front of him, but then he seemed to lose interest in the carpets and, instead, stared between her legs where the little white panties completely failed to cover her pouting labia.

"Any color that doesn't show the stains."

"Stains?" he looked baffled.



SWINGING SALLY

"Semen stains, I want you to fuck me," she said softly, so softly that he thought he might have heard wrong.

"I beg your pardon?"

"I said I want you to fuck me," she said again and parted her legs even wider. "I need your prick inside me."

I felt my own prick rising as I watched my beautiful wife staring at the bulge in his jeans. It had started out as a fantasy while we were screwing. She loved to talk about me watching her being fucked by another guy and up until this minute, that was what it had been, a fantasy!

But last night, we'd both been drinking heavily and halfway through sucking my prick, she'd stopped and looked up at me. "I bet you'd love to see me with another man's prick in my mouth, wouldn't you?"

"You know I would," I said as she took another long slurp, "Tell me what you'd do to him."

"I'd play with his balls while I'd got his cock in my mouth."

"What about if he wanted to eat you?" I asked.

"I'd let him, of course," she said it as if it was obvious.

"I'd want you to be there, of course, but yes, I'd really love to feel another man's tongue in my pussy."

"Mmm, yes."

"What would you do if he wanted to fuck me?"

"Well, of course, he'd want to fuck you, who wouldn't?"

"I bet you'd get hard, wouldn't you?"

"Fuck yes," I agreed as she ran her tongue all the way up my prick.

"Would you play with yourself while you watched him taking my panties off?"

"I'd be stroking like hell," I replied.

"He might want to lick me with them on, like you do."

"Perfect, I'd film it, every single minute of it."

She was still excited about it as we cuddled up together in bed!

Reaching out to him, she laid a hand on his bulge and her robe fell open completely, allowing him an unfettered view of her firm, young breasts as she took his trouser zip down slowly and released his straining prick.

I'd like to say it was small and soft, but it wasn't. It was at least eight inches long and it looked rock hard. My heart lurched as she licked her lips and closed her mouth over his swollen dome; the guy sat back and grinned, a rapt expression on his face.

"Ooh, baby," he growled. "You're the stuff dreams are made of."

She looked up at him and with one last lick, stood up to shrug off her robe. "Take your pants off," she said and seductively ran a long, slim finger down over the front of her panties, "Then you can take mine off."

He shattered the world record for the removal of trousers and then knelt in front of Sally and kissed her stomach. She looked up at where I stood just inside the bedroom door and blew me a kiss as he kissed the outline of her slit through the gossamer thin panties.

Slowly, he drew her panties down over her hips and thighs and moaned as she pushed her groin right into his face.

"Yes that's it, right there," she used both hands to pull apart her lips for his tongue.

"Suck my clit, ooh yes."

Gently, he pushed her back until she had to sit on the couch. I expected her to push him away, but instead, she grabbed his hair, pulled his face down to her groin and wrapped her legs around his neck.

"Now fuck me with your tongue."

He did and I just had to stroke my cock as I watched him feeding on my wife's sweet little cunt! She was writhing and squirming, holding his mouth in place while she took her pleasure, her eyes caught mine but then closed as his tongue flicked over her clitoris. She was in ecstasy and I could see his prick jutting out obscenely as he slurped.

Without needing her to ask, he moved up her body until his prick was nudging at her puffy labia. She squealed as he thrust forward into her soaking wet cunt and I watched as she gripped his hairy buttocks trying to pull him in even further.

"Yes," she hissed, "You're fucking me, you dirty bastard, your nasty big cock is fucking my hot little cunt."

I watched his hands slide under her cute little ass and I expected her to pull away as he prodded a finger against her tiny puckered hole. Instead she squealed again and pulled his face down to mash her mouth against his.

"Do it there," I heard her whisper, "Do it in my ass."

I wanted to stop it right there, but I knew I couldn't. I had to know if she'd go through with it. Surely she'd stop it now; she'd never allowed me in her ass. She always said it was dirty, and anyway, it would hurt too much!

He withdrew. I could clearly see his prick coated with her juices and it seemed to happen in slow motion. I watched her hand coming from between their bodies; her fist gripped his shaft and guided it down until it was poised at her tiny puckered hole.

"Do it," she hissed and gripped his hairy buttocks to pull him in.

"Oooh, fuck yes," she moaned as I watched it slide in effortlessly. "That's so fucking good, do it baby, do it, shag my fucking asshole."

She was bucking up against him, writhing in

ecstasy, all the while licking and nibbling at his earlobe. She was whispering something, but I couldn't hear what it was and I felt the pangs of jealousy like a knife in my heart as I watched them.

"I knew you were hot when I first saw you," he said and she giggled.

"But I bet you never thought you'd be fucking my tight little ass, did you?"

"No, but I sure wanted to," he laughed. "When I first saw your pretty little pussy straining against them tight little panties, I sure thought my luck was in."

"I knew mine was, baby, now shove that lovely fat cock right up my fucking asshole."

This wasn't real, I'd never heard her like this before, she actually had a finger up his anus while she encouraged him with whispered words of filth in his ear and she was moaning with the obvious pleasure that his prick was giving her.

"Deeper, baby, do it fucking deeper, I'm gonna fucking cum."

He renewed his efforts and I watched as her fingernails drew blood from his back. She was breathing heavily now, gasping for breath, which I knew was a sign she was about to orgasm. I could see her eyes over his shoulder. They were wide and staring right into mine, her mouth opened and she squealed.

"Yes, yes, oh fuck yes, I'm coming, I'M FUCK-ING COMINGGGGGGGGG."

Ten minutes later, he was out the door, but only after a long, slow and very noisy wet kiss with my wife's naked body draped round his and his hand caressing her sexy little ass.

"Come back next week with some more samples, won't you?" she said softly and watched him drive away.

-DAVID



Raquel had been a porn star when she was younger, retiring from the business when the producers told her that 35 was just too old. Since then, she's bounced from job to job, though she hasn't really liked anything she's tried - definitely nothing inspired the same level of passion that being screwed in front of a camera had.











































orimiagomer





Instead of spending Christmas by herself, Kayla decided to visit her daughter and grandkids in Malibu. She was looking forward to actually being able to lounge by the pool over the holidays, rather than shiver through inches of snow.

She prided herself in looking as young as money could make her and fully intended to use the situation to her advantage.











































































































77.00











WorldMags.net





























MEET US BETWEEN THE SHEETS

40+

This is the magazine that brings you hot women in the prime of their sex lives. These are the women who now want to have it all for themselves.



BORED WIFE LUCKY LOVERS Capri KATIE BOOTY + NAOI Prustra IN A OFFICE AFFAIR

30+ MILF **PRESENTS**

The hottest MILFs on the planet show you why they're the most sought-after love bunnies. They've done it all and now they are ready to do it to you, too.

50 +

Don't let their age fool you. It's good to be hot and horny at 50. These sexy seniors steam up the pages with their hot, unabashed eroticism and sensuality.





NASTY HOUSEWIVES **PRESENTS**

When the cat's away, the bad girls come out to play. Meet some of the nastiest and wildest women who want to fuck you with no holes barred!





EROTIC FILM GUIDE PRESENTS

Your choice of super-sexy and super-slutty leagy wives that will rock you. Or when it's a hot butt you're after, just make a late night booty call.

☐ Yes! Sign me up now!	It's been a	a long cold wint	er and I need	something to	keep me warm!
------------------------	-------------	------------------	---------------	--------------	---------------

- □ 40+ (6 issues) □ US \$25.00 □ CAN/FGN \$125.00
- □ 50+ (6 issues) □ US \$25.00 □ CAN/FGN \$125.00
 - → 30+ MILF PRESENTS (6 issues) ☐ US \$25.00 ☐ CAN/FGN \$125.00
 - NASTY HOUSEWIVES PRESENTS (6 issues)
 - □ US \$25.00 □ CAN/FGN \$125.00
 - EROTIC FILM GUIDE PRESENTS (6 issues) □ US \$25.00 □ CAN/FGN \$125.00

lame	(print)
-	

Signature

Address

Country

City

PAYMENT METHOD: CASH CHECK - Please make payable to Blair Publishing, Inc

MASTERCARD VISA Card Number

State Postal Code

Expiry Date:

Zip Code

Year

☐ I am 18 years or older

> MAKE PAYABLE IN U.S FUNDS ONLY. Send to: Blair Publishing, Inc., 9030 W. Sahara Avenue, #422, Las Vegas, NV 89117

Please allow 6-8 weeks for first issue. This offer is not available in Nevada. Credit Cards only valid for U.S. residents.











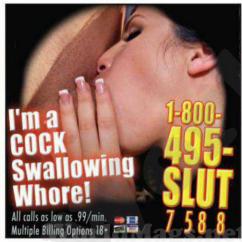




-800-TO-WH

Credit card / adults 18+ only





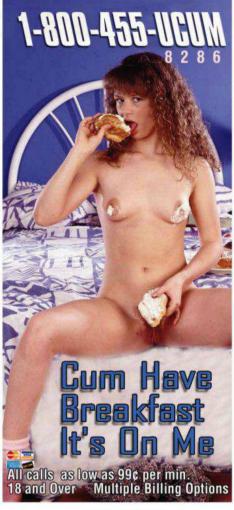












DVDs - VIDEOS - PHOTOS

Over 40 HOT SLUT offers her 60 personal DVDs, Videos, Photos & personal items.



00% Amateur Action, Superb quality & Super Hot

\$5.00 Catalog & Photo Set \$25.00 VHS Preview Tape \$10.00 Sample DVD SASE For Free Video list & DVD info Check or Money Order and state over 21

Jamie R. G. #R-374 28 E. Jackson, Suite 1020-D Chicago, IL 60604



WorldMags.net













NEW TALENT MODEL SEARCH

to feature in

30+, 40+ and 50+ Magazines

Send sample picture(s) and proof of age to:

BLAIR PUBLISHING, INC. 9030 West Sahara Avenue, #422, Las Vegas, NV 89117

fifty-plus-modelsearch@hotmail.com or forty-plus-modelsearch@hotmail.com

No previous modeling experience necessary



























GETS E	UNLEA ON THE	A SH	WAH	XXXPUCIT MAG IN THE WORLD!				
☐ Yes! Sign me up now! I don't want to miss a single issue!								
□ 50+ (6 issues) □ US \$25.00	☐ CAN/FGN \$125.00	Name (print)						
□ 40+ (6 issues) □ US \$25.00	☐ CAN/FGN \$125.00	Signature		I am 18 years or older				
	PRESENTS (6 issues) CAN/FGN \$125.00	Address	State	Zip Code				
NASTY HOUSEWIVES US \$25.00	PRESENTS (6 issues) □ CAN/FGN \$125.00	Country	Postal Code					
Victoria Allena	☐ CAN/FGN \$125.00	PAYMENT METHOD: CASH CHECK - Please make pa MASTERCARD VISA Card Number Send to: Blair Publishing, Inc., 9030 W. Sahar	Ex	piry Date: Year				

Dr. Sabrina returns with more words for you

The lusty lesbian encounter continues.



To my readers,

Last issue I ended my column by promising to tell you what my first taste of pussy was like, Well, I never break promises, especially when it comes to sex.

As you might recall, probably while you're stroking your cock, my old friend Danita had just finished giving me a mind-blowing orgasm using her tongue and her fingers.

It was my first time with another woman

and I clearly remember silently scolding myself for waiting so long. Oh, well, better late than never.

Getting back to the sexy story, as I lay there fully spent and content, I realized that Danita still had all her clothes on and was looking at me with a knowing smile.

"You liked that, didn't you?" she asked.

I could only nod.

"Darling, it doesn't have to go any further, I'm happy just to have made you happy." Danita added.

My head was spinning at this point and I knew that I wanted, needed to return the favor..

In a lust-induced daze, I started to strip Danita, fumbling often over the buttons and straps, clothing which I'd often removed from myself but never off of another person. I took in the sight of Danita, in only her panties and underwear at this point and marveled at how sexy this goddess of lust appeared. Her frilly undergarments were the only two things separating me from my first taste of another woman. I could smell her excitedness intermingling with my own.

Maybe it was my lack of my experience or maybe I was just taking too long but now I heard Danita begging for me to eat her out. I started out slowly, taking tentative little licks of her pussy but this didn't last long. Emboldened by her moans and pleas, I started to suck on her clit and knead her breasts until she became a madwoman, consumed by lust.

"Finger me, you slut, finger me now," she commanded. I eagerly complied, intoxicated by the scent and feel of my first woman. I took it one step further and inserted a finger into her pretty, pink little asshole. She started spasming unctrollably and I knew she was cumming. I kept sucking her clit and fingering both her holes until I was rewareded by a flood of pussy juice all over my face.

This was the first time but not the last. Love to all of you. -Dr. S





No Credit Cards

• Fun, Free & U.S. Legal

No DepositsNo Gimmicks









- Real amateurs & pornstars LIVE SEX
- ➤ CAM TO CAM feature
- All categories for all your fantasies
- ➤ HD LIVE CAM streaming with audio
- Save your favorite models
- Alerts when your faves are online
- 1000s of free photos & videos
- ▶ 24/7 Live support







d Mags.net

